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DAREDEVIL®

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

COLLECTOR'S BONUS!

DD's DARK SECRETS!

QUESTION: WHO IS THE MAULER?
QUESTION: WHY IS HE KILLING DAREDEVIL?

MILLER-MCLEOD

He dwells in eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!®

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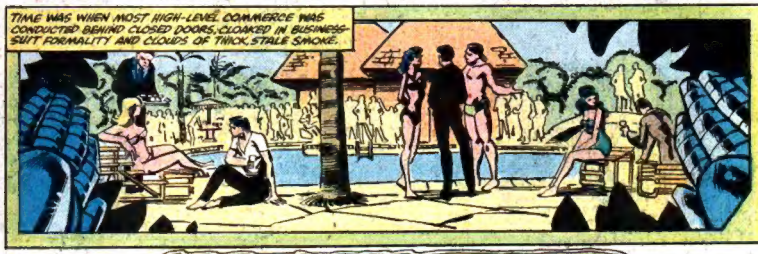
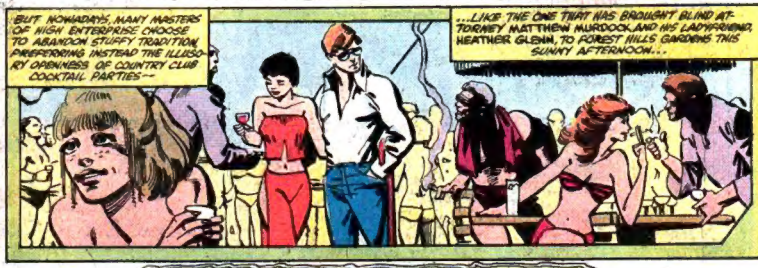


PERIMETER SECURITY NEUTRALIZED. BEGIN VISUAL SCAN FOR ENEMY.



ENEMY OBSERVED AND IDENTIFIED. INITIATE TARGETING SEQUENCE.

BLAZE CANNON LOCKED ON AND PRIMED. DESTRUCTION OF EDWIN CORD....IMMINENT!

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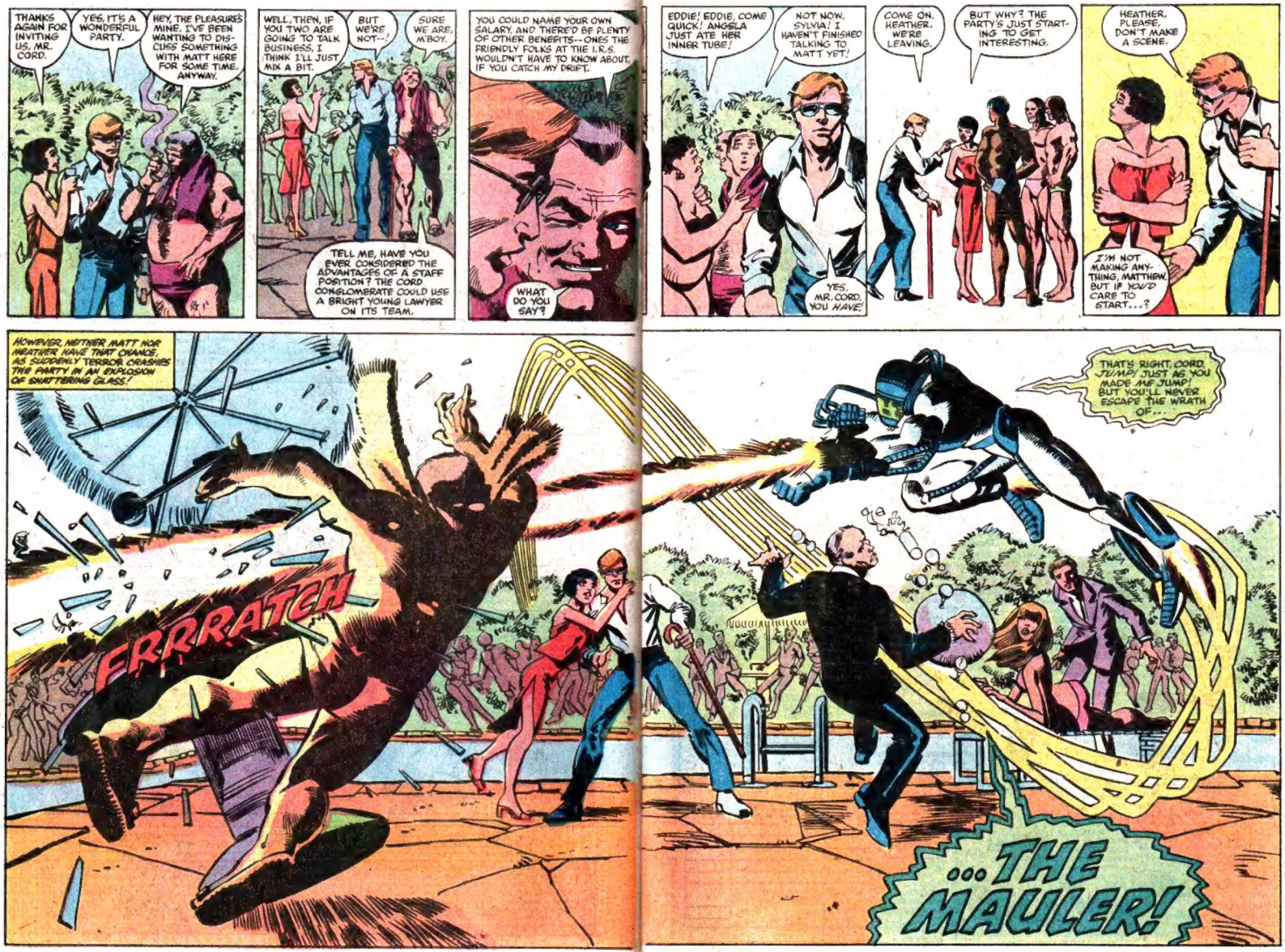
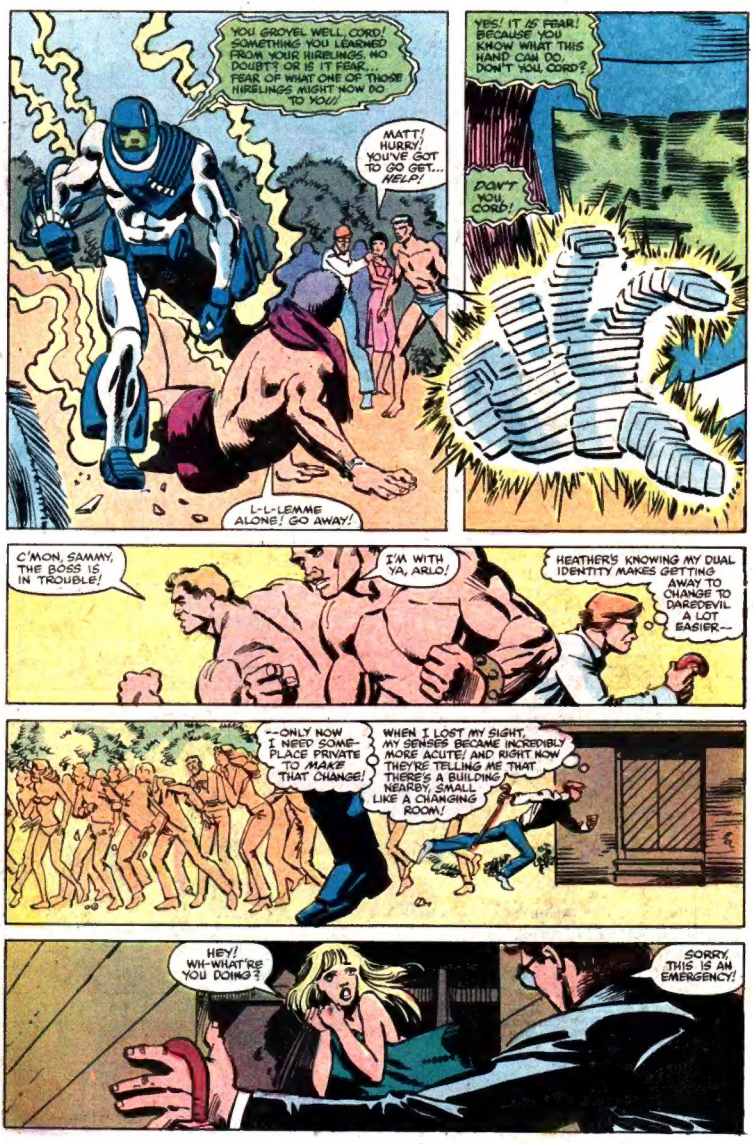
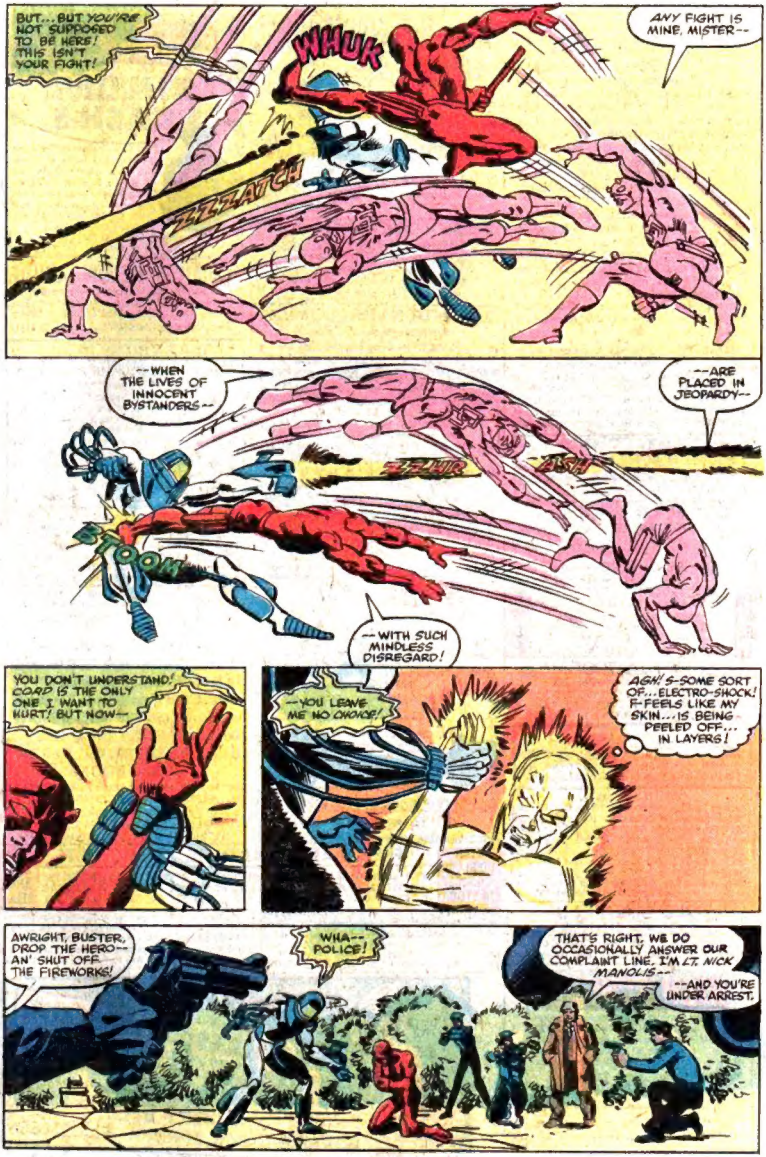
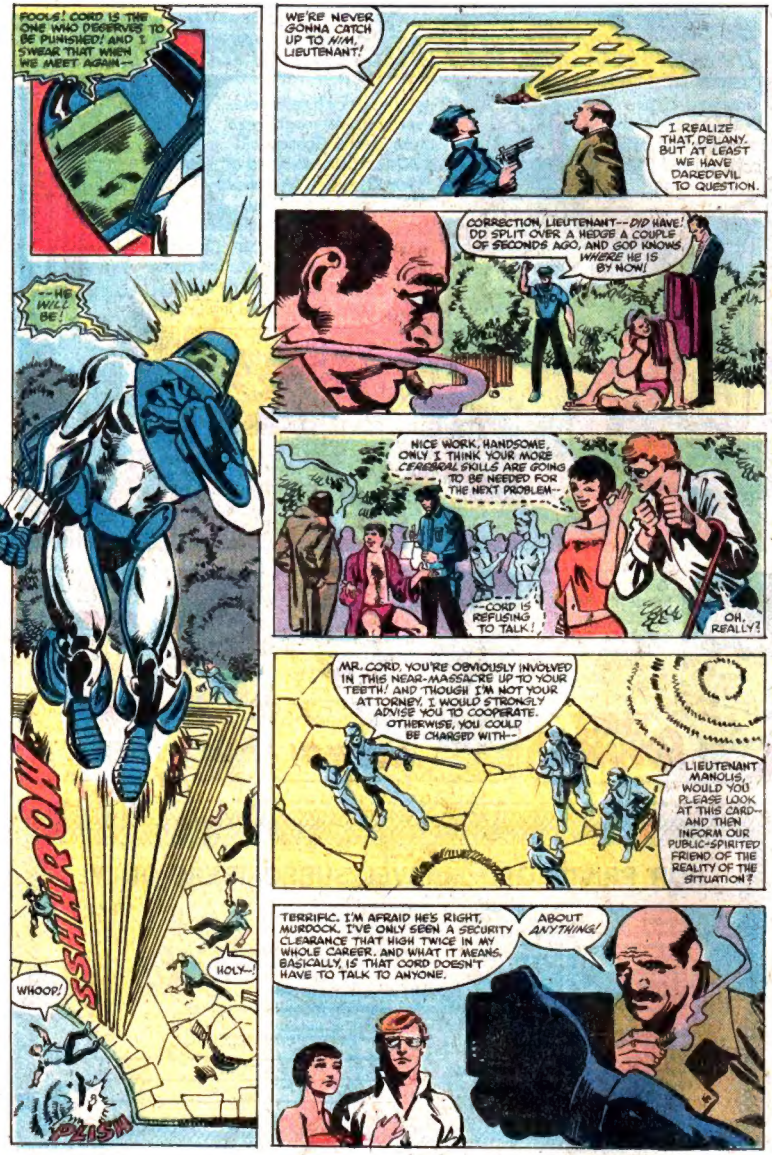
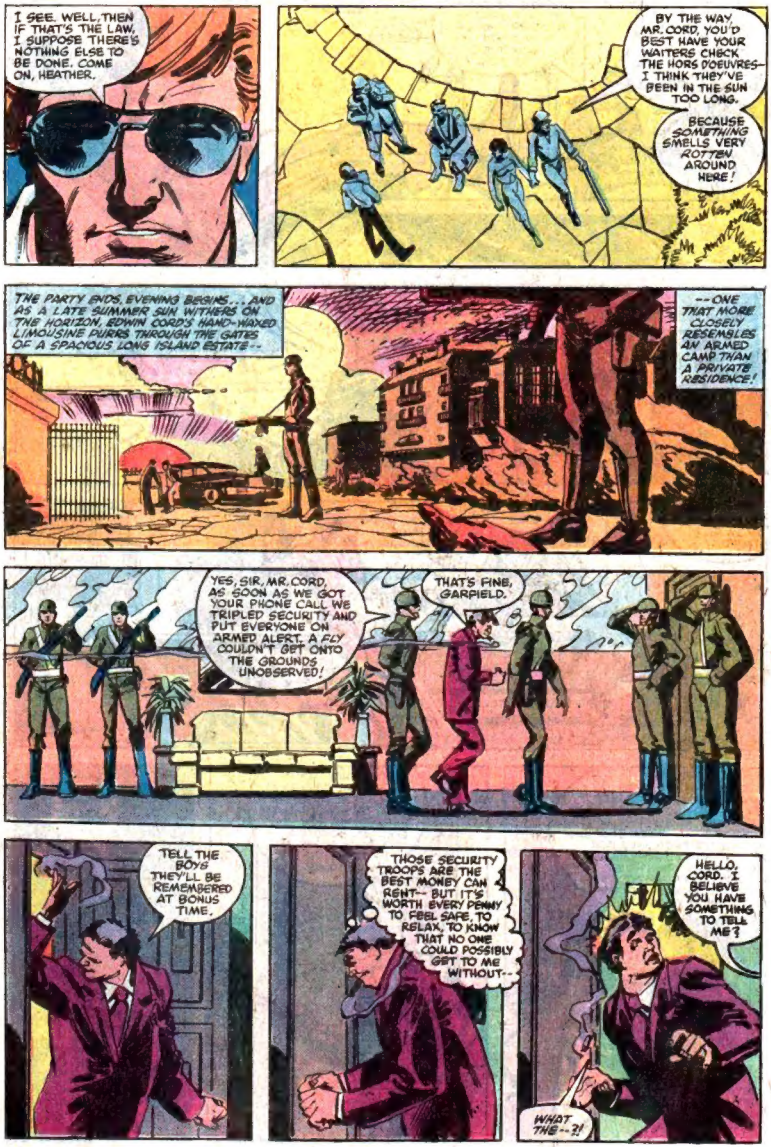

THANKS AGAIN FOR INVITING US, MR. CORD.
YES, IT'S A WONDERFUL PARTY.
HEY, THE PLEASURE'S MINE. I'VE BEEN WANTING TO DISCUSS SOMETHING WITH MATT HERE FOR SOME TIME, ANYWAY.
WELL, THEN, IF YOU TWO ARE GOING TO TALK BUSINESS, I THINK I'LL JUST MIX A BIT.
BUT WE'RE NOT--!
SURE WE ARE, M'BOY.
TELL ME, HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED THE ADVANTAGES OF A STAFF POSITION? THE CORD CONGLOMERATE COULD USE A BRIGHT YOUNG LAWYER ON ITS TEAM.
YOU COULD NAME YOUR OWN SALARY, AND THERE'D BE PLENTY OF OTHER BENEFITS--ONES THE FRIENDLY FOLKS AT THE I.R.S. WOULDN'T HAVE TO KNOW ABOUT, IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFT.
WHAT DO YOU SAY?
EDDIE! EDDIE, COME QUICK! ANGELA JUST ATE HER INNER TUBE!
NOT NOW, SYLVIA! I HAVEN'T FINISHED TALKING TO MATT YET!
YES, MR. CORD, YOU HAVE!
COME ON, HEATHER. WE'RE LEAVING.
BUT WHY? THE PARTY'S JUST STARTING TO GET INTERESTING.
HEATHER, PLEASE, DON'T MAKE A SCENE.
I'M NOT MAKING ANYTHING, MATTHEW. BUT IF YOU'D CARE TO START...?
HOWEVER, NEITHER MATT NOR HEATHER HAVE THAT CHANCE, AS SUDDENLY TERROR CRASHES THE PARTY IN AN EXPLOSION OF SHATTERING GLASS!
FRRRATCH
THAT'S RIGHT, CORD. JUMP! JUST AS YOU MADE ME JUMP! BUT YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE THE WRATH OF...
...THE MAULER!


YOU GROVEL WELL, CORD! SOMETHING YOU LEARNED FROM YOUR HIRELINGS, NO DOUBT? OR IS IT FEAR... FEAR OF WHAT ONE OF THOSE HIRELINGS MIGHT NOW DO TO YOU!!
MATT! HURRY! YOU'VE GOT TO GO GET... HELP!
L-L-LEMME ALONE! GO AWAY!
YES! IT IS FEAR! BECAUSE YOU KNOW WHAT THIS HAND CAN DO, DON'T YOU, CORD?
DON'T YOU, CORD!
C'MON, SAMMY, THE BOSS IS IN TROUBLE!
I'M WITH YA, ARLO!
HEATHER'S KNOWING MY DUAL IDENTITY MAKES GETTING AWAY TO CHANGE TO DAREDEVIL A LOT EASIER--
--ONLY NOW I NEED SOME-PLACE PRIVATE TO MAKE THAT CHANGE!
WHEN I LOST MY SIGHT, MY SENSES BECAME INCREDIBLY MORE ACUTE! AND RIGHT NOW THEY'RE TELLING ME THAT THERE'S A BUILDING NEARBY, SMALL LIKE A CHANGING ROOM!
HEY! WH-WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
SORRY, THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!

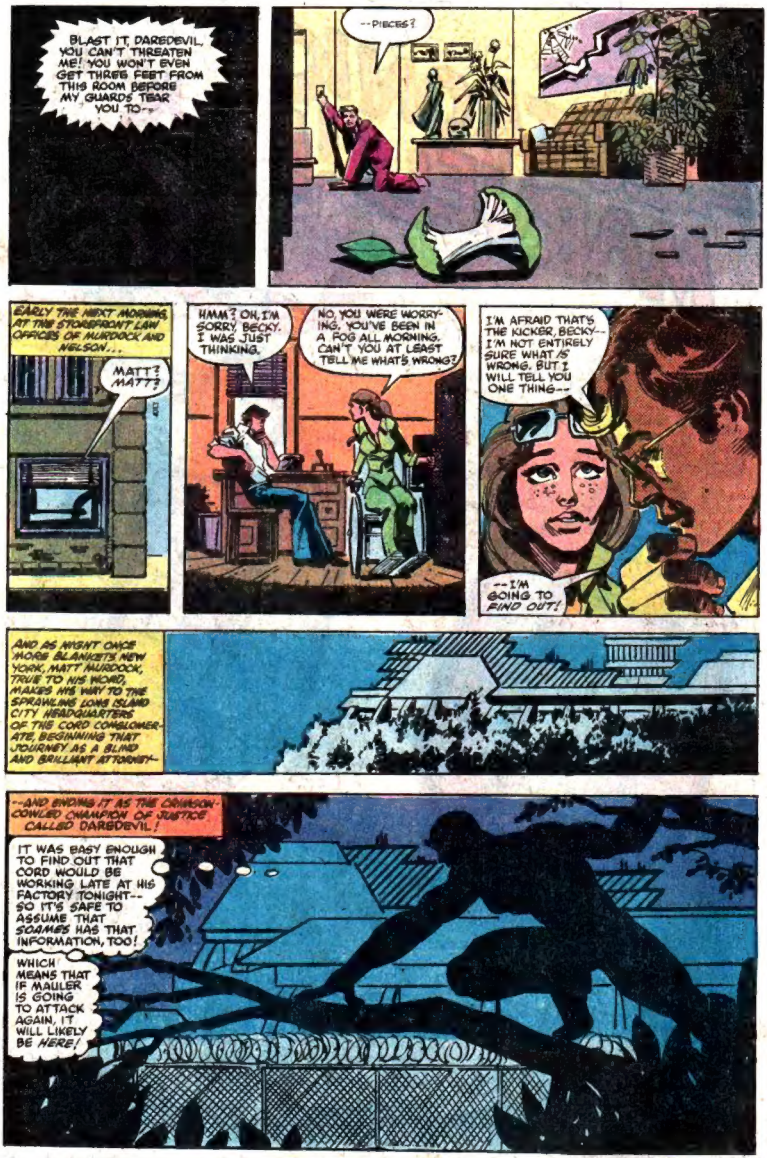
B-B-BUT, WAITAMINIT! I-I'M NOT DRESSED--!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MISS-- I PROMISE NOT TO LOOK!
IS THIS WHAT YOU REQUIRE FROM EMPLOYEES NOW, CORD? BRAWN, AND BLIND OBEDIENCE?
KLHOK
BROK
CHUD
YOU PREFER THOSE QUALITIES OVER DILIGENCE? OVER DEDICATION? OVER LOYALTY?
BOAP
FTAK
EH--?!
OVER-COMPETENT, AREN'T YOU, MAULER?
LET'S SEE HOW YOU DO AGAINST SOMEONE WHO'S MORE IN YOUR LEAGUE!
WHRAK
POINK
WHAT THE DEVIL?!


BUT... BUT YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE! THIS ISN'T YOUR FIGHT!
WHUK
ZZZZATCH
ANY FIGHT IS MINE, MISTER--
--WHEN THE LIVES OF INNOCENT BYSTANDERS--
--ARE PLACED IN JEOPARDY--
ZZWR
ASH
STOOM
--WITH SUCH MINDLESS DISREGARD!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! CORD IS THE ONLY ONE I WANT TO HURT! BUT NOW--
--YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE!
AGH! S-SOME SORT OF... ELECTRO-SHOCK! F-FEELS LIKE MY SKIN... IS BEING PEELED OFF... IN LAYERS!
AWRIGHT, BUSTER, DROP THE HERO-- AN' SHUT OFF THE FIREWORKS!
WHA-- POLICE!
THAT'S RIGHT, WE DO OCCASIONALLY ANSWER OUR COMPLAINT LINE. I'M LT. NICK MANOLIS--
--AND YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.

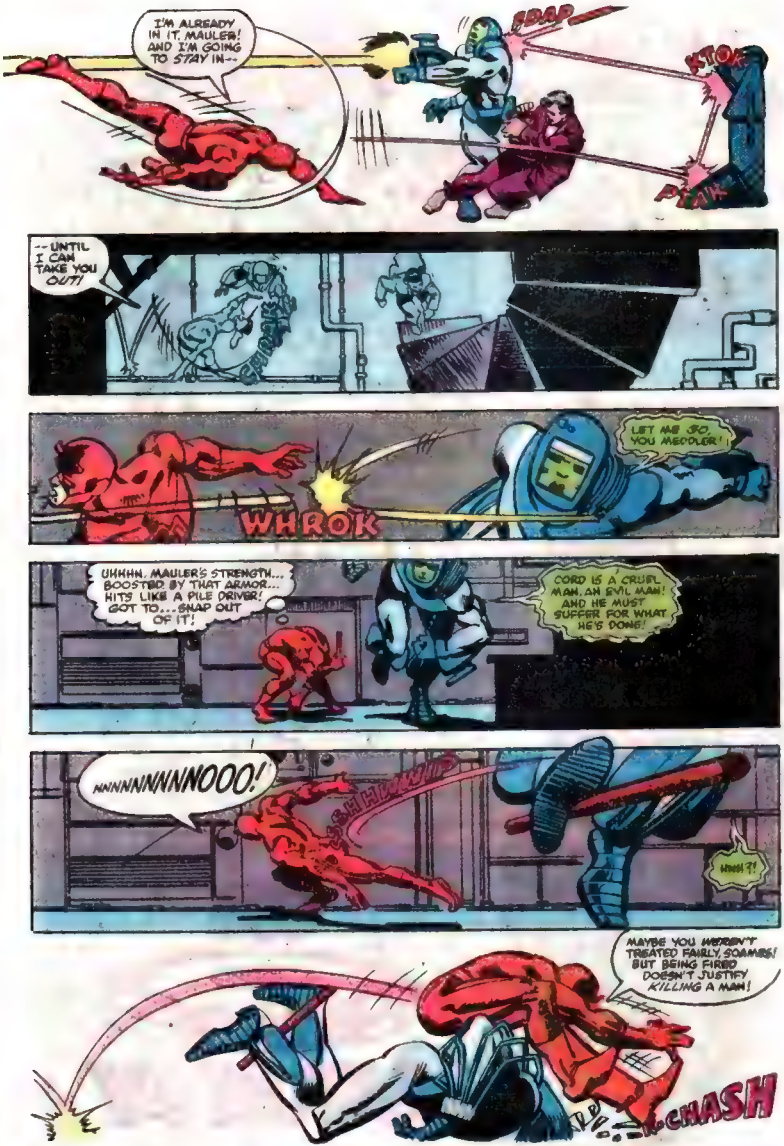

FOOLS! CORD IS THE ONE WHO DESERVES TO BE PUNISHED! AND I SWEAR THAT WHEN WE MEET AGAIN--
--HE WILL BE!
SSHHHROW!
WHOOP!
HOLY--!
WE'RE NEVER GONNA CATCH UP TO HIM, LIEUTENANT!
I REALIZE THAT, DELANY. BUT AT LEAST WE HAVE DAREDEVIL TO QUESTION.
CORRECTION, LIEUTENANT--DID HAVE! DD SPLIT OVER A HEDGE A COUPLE OF SECONDS AGO, AND GOD KNOWS WHERE HE IS BY NOW!
NICE WORK, HANDSOME. ONLY I THINK YOUR MORE CEREBRAL SKILLS ARE GOING TO BE NEEDED FOR THE NEXT PROBLEM--
--CORD IS REFUSING TO TALK!
OH, REALLY?
MR. CORD, YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY INVOLVED IN THIS NEAR-MASSACRE UP TO YOUR TEETH! AND THOUGH I'M NOT YOUR ATTORNEY, I WOULD STRONGLY ADVISE YOU TO COOPERATE. OTHERWISE, YOU COULD BE CHARGED WITH--
LIEUTENANT MANOLIS, WOULD YOU PLEASE LOOK AT THIS CARD-- AND THEN INFORM OUR PUBLIC-SPIRITED FRIEND OF THE REALITY OF THE SITUATION?
TERRIFIC. I'M AFRAID HE'S RIGHT, MURDOCK. I'VE ONLY SEEN A SECURITY CLEARANCE THAT HIGH TWICE IN MY WHOLE CAREER. AND WHAT IT MEANS, BASICALLY, IS THAT CORD DOESN'T HAVE TO TALK TO ANYONE.
ABOUT ANYTHING!


I SEE. WELL, THEN IF THAT'S THE LAW, I SUPPOSE THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO BE DONE. COME ON, HEATHER.
BY THE WAY, MR. CORD, YOU'D BEST HAVE YOUR WAITERS CHECK THE HORS D'OEUVRES— I THINK THEY'VE BEEN IN THE SUN TOO LONG.
BECAUSE SOMETHING SMELLS VERY ROTTEN AROUND HERE!
THE PARTY ENDS, EVENING BEGINS... AND AS A LATE SUMMER SUN WITHERS ON THE HORIZON, EDWIN CORD'S HAND-WAXED LIMOUSINE PURRS THROUGH THE GATES OF A SPACIOUS LONG ISLAND ESTATE--
--ONE THAT MORE CLOSELY RESEMBLES AN ARMED CAMP THAN A PRIVATE RESIDENCE!
YES, SIR, MR. CORD, AS SOON AS WE GOT YOUR PHONE CALL WE TRIPLED SECURITY AND PUT EVERYONE ON ARMED ALERT. A FLY COULDN'T GET ONTO THE GROUNDS UNOBSERVED!
THAT'S FINE, GARFIELD.
TELL THE BOYS THEY'LL BE REMEMBERED AT BONUS TIME.
THOSE SECURITY TROOPS ARE THE BEST MONEY CAN RENT-- BUT IT'S WORTH EVERY PENNY TO FEEL SAFE, TO RELAX, TO KNOW THAT NO ONE COULD POSSIBLY GET TO ME WITHOUT--
HELLO, CORD. I BELIEVE YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL ME?
WHAT THE--?!

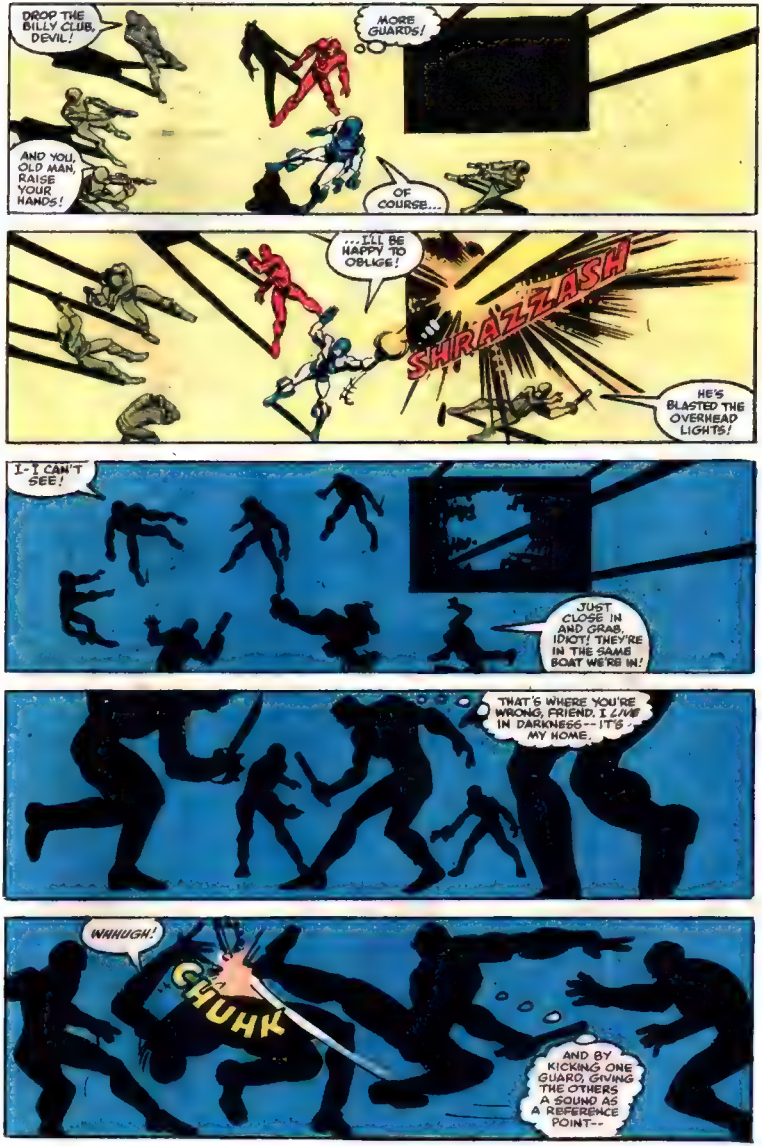
DAREDEVIL! B-BUT, HOW DID YOU--I-I MEAN, I DIDN'T EXPECT SUCH AN ILLUSTRIOUS VISITOR!
PLEASE, FORGIVE MY POOR MANNERS. WOULD YOU LIKE SOMETHING TO DRINK?
I'LL JUST RING FOR THE BUTLER AND--
GET YOUR FINGER OFF THAT BUTTON, CORD--IF YOU WANT TO KEEP IT ON YOUR HAND!
BUT, WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME? WHAT?
INFORMATION, CORD. THERE WAS SOME RATHER SEVERE UNPLEASANTNESS AT YOUR COUNTRY CLUB TODAY--
--AND YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME WHY.
A-ALL RIGHT. THE GUY IN THE ARMOR IS AARON SOAMES. HE WAS DISMISSED FROM MY COMPANY FOR CLERICAL REASONS. HE DIDN'T LIKE IT SO HE SNUCK BACK AND STOLE THE PROTOTYPE FOR SOME ADVANCED BODY ARMOR WE'RE DEVELOPING--THE MOBILE ARMORED UTILITY EMITTER, REVISED. BETTER KNOWN AS "MAULER!"
OBVIOUSLY SOAMES IS TRYING TO GET REVENGE ON THE COMPANY.
I DON'T THINK YOU'RE TELLING ME EVERYTHING, CORD, BUT AT LEAST YOU'VE GIVEN ME SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT. NOW I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT: IF I FIND YOU'VE LIED TO ME--
--I'LL BE BACK.
KLIK

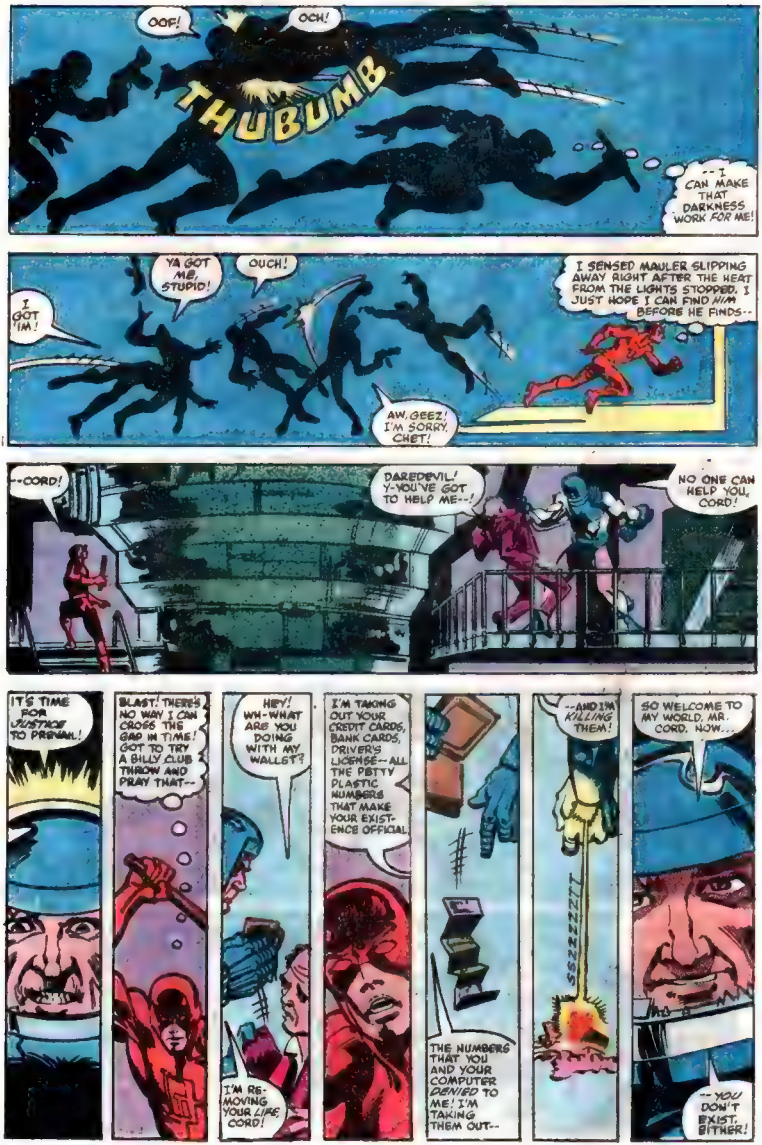

BLAST IT, DAREDEVIL, YOU CAN'T THREATEN ME! YOU WON'T EVEN GET THREE FEET FROM THIS ROOM BEFORE MY GUARDS TEAR YOU TO--
--PIECES?
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING AT THE STOREFRONT LAW OFFICES OF MURDOCK AND NELSON...
MATT? MATT?
HMM? OH, I'M SORRY, BECKY. I WAS JUST THINKING.
NO, YOU WERE WORRYING. YOU'VE BEEN IN A FOG ALL MORNING. CAN'T YOU AT LEAST TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG?
I'M AFRAID THAT'S THE KICKER, BECKY-- I'M NOT ENTIRELY SURE WHAT IS WRONG. BUT I WILL TELL YOU ONE THING--
--I'M GOING TO FIND OUT!
AND AS NIGHT ONCE MORE BLANKETS NEW YORK, MATT MURDOCK, TRUE TO HIS WORD, MAKES HIS WAY TO THE SPRAWLING LONG ISLAND CITY HEADQUARTERS OF THE CORD CONGLOMERATE, BEGINNING THAT JOURNEY AS A BLIND AND BRILLIANT ATTORNEY--
--AND ENDING IT AS THE CRIMSON-COWLED CHAMPION OF JUSTICE CALLED DAREDEVIL!
IT WAS EASY ENOUGH TO FIND OUT THAT CORD WOULD BE WORKING LATE AT HIS FACTORY TONIGHT-- SO IT'S SAFE TO ASSUME THAT SOAMES HAS THAT INFORMATION, TOO!
WHICH MEANS THAT IF MAULER IS GOING TO ATTACK AGAIN, IT WILL LIKELY BE HERE!

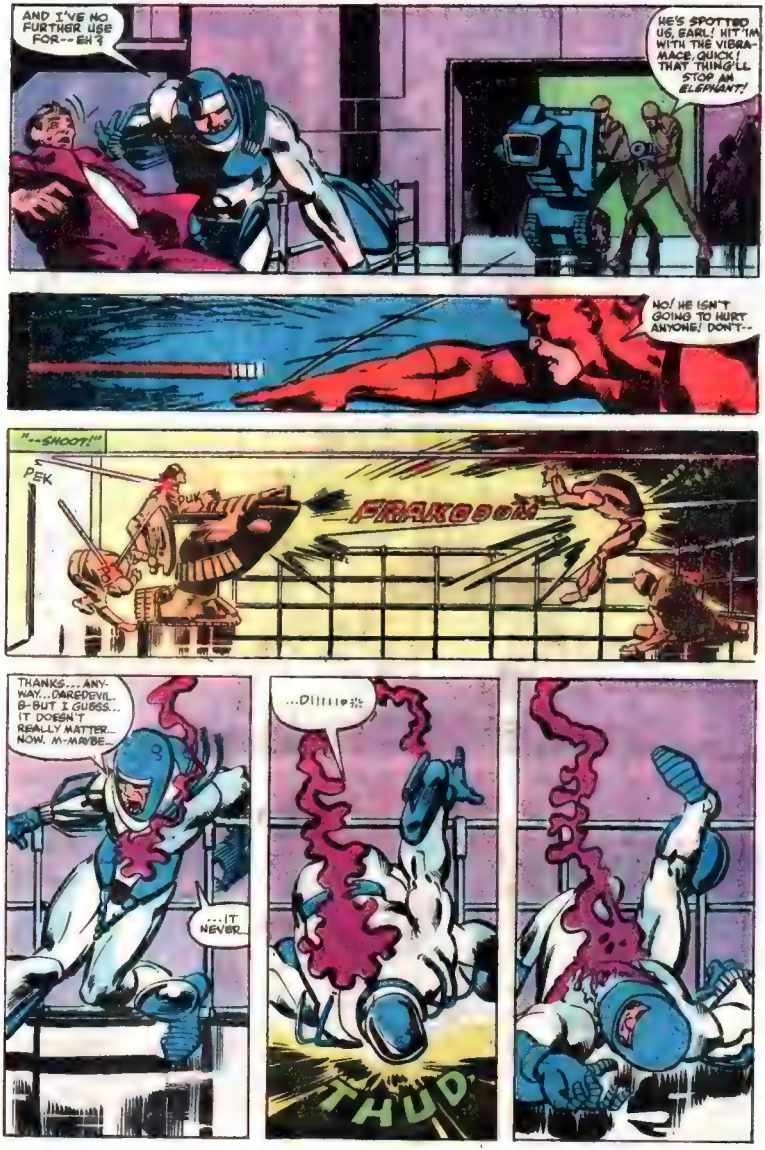
AND THUS THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR CROUCHES, MUSCLES AS LITHE AND LEAN AS THOSE OF SOME PREDATORY CAT, WILLING TO WAIT FOR THE PROPER PREY.
IT IS A VEIL THAT IS SOON REWARDED, AS NIGHTTUNED OLFACTORY NERVES SENSE--
--CARBONIZING STEEL! SOMEONE'S MELTING METAL, BREAKING IN!
ALMOST WITHOUT CONSCIOUS THOUGHT HE UNSHEATHES THE BILLY CLUB AT HIS SIDE, PRESSING A HIDDEN STUD TO SEND A MAGNETENSILE GRAPPLING WIRE UNREELING--
...ALLOWING HIM TO ARC THROUGH THE NIGHT LIKE A SILENT, SOARING SHADOW!
I'M PICKING UP HEARTBEATS FROM SEVERAL MEN, TOO SLOW-- UNCONSCIOUS!
AND MORE FROM INSIDE THE BUILDING! ONE EXCITED, SCARED! THE OTHER MASKED BY SOME SORT OF ENERGY FIELD! IT'S GOT TO BE--
--MAULER! LEAVE HIM ALONE!
YOU?! STAY OUT OF THIS!


I'M ALREADY IN IT, MAULER! AND I'M GOING TO STAY IN--
--UNTIL I CAN TAKE YOU OUT!
LET ME GO, YOU MEDDLER!
WHROK
UHHHH, MAULER'S STRENGTH... BOOSTED BY THAT ARMOR... HITS LIKE A PILE DRIVER! GOT TO... SNAP OUT OF IT!
CORD IS A CRUEL MAN, AN EVIL MAN! AND HE MUST SUFFER FOR WHAT HE'S DONE!
NNNNNNNNNOOO!
MAYBE YOU WEREN'T TREATED FAIRLY, SOAMES! BUT BEING FIRED DOESN'T JUSTIFY KILLING A MAN!
CHASH

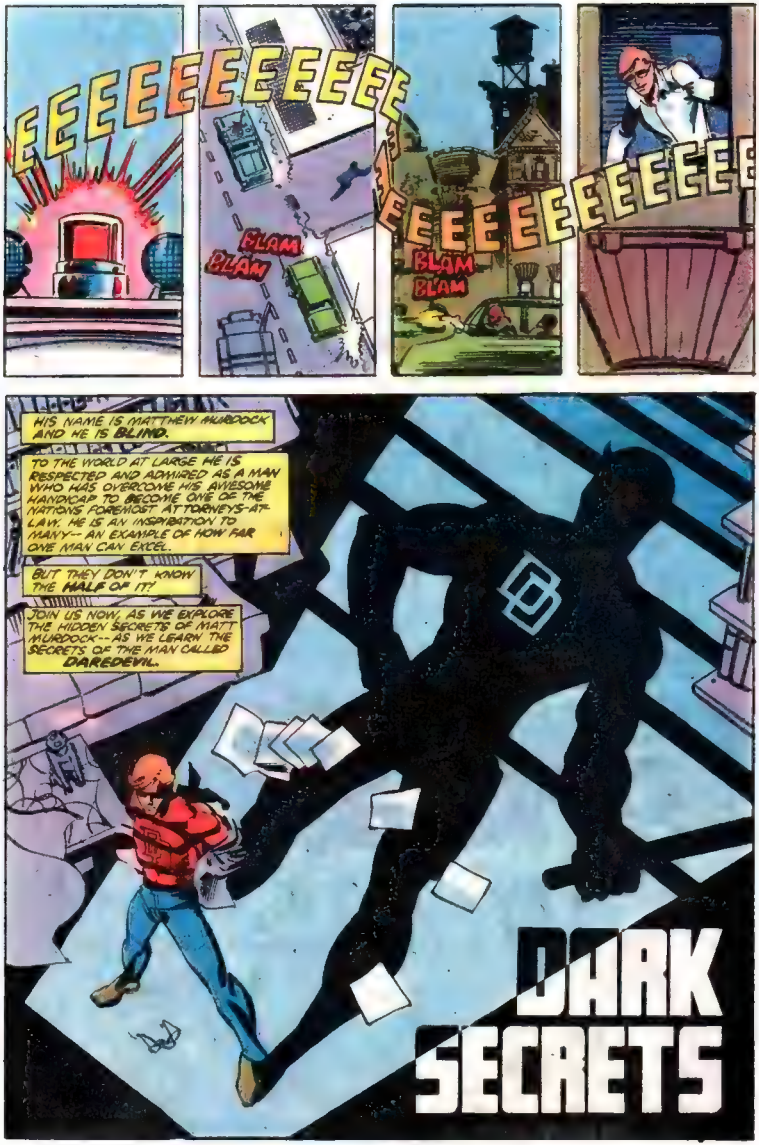
"FIRED"? IS THAT WHAT HE TOLD YOU?
THUD
"FIRED"?!
LOOK AT THIS FACE, MAN! DO I LOOK LIKE THE KIND OF PERSON WHO'D GET HIMSELF FIRED?
YOUR VOICE! WITHOUT THE MASK TO MUFFLE IT, IT SOUNDS--
--OLD? THAT'S BECAUSE I AM OLD! SIXTY-THREE YEARS OLD! THIRTY-FIVE OF THEM SPENT AS A FILE CLERK FOR EDWIN CORD--
--UNTIL HE BROUGHT IN A COMPUTER TO DO MY JOB QUICKER AND CHEAPER.
BUT THE BIG SURPRISE CAME WHEN I TRIED TO COLLECT MY PENSION. SEEMS THE YOUNG HOT-SHOT WHO PROGRAMMED THE NEW COMPUTER HIT THE WRONG KEY--AND WIPED OUT MY ENTIRE 35-YEAR WORK RECORD!
I WENT TO MR. CORD ABOUT IT, AND YOU KNOW WHAT HE DID?
HE SMILED. HE SAID, "SORRY, SOAMES--NO RECORD, NO PENSION."
AND HE SMILED.
I APPLIED FOR SOCIAL SECURITY--BUT THE INTERVIEWER DOZED OFF WHILE I WAS TRYING TO EXPLAIN!
SO I SPENT THE LAST OF MY SAVINGS ON A FANCY LAWYER, AND SURE ENOUGH, HE GOT ME A COURT DATE--
--A YEAR FROM NEXT THURSDAY!
THAT WAS WHEN I STOLE THIS ARMOR, FIGURING THAT IT WOULD GIVE ME THE STRENGTH I NEEDED TO MAKE CORD PAY!
THE ONLY THING YOU'RE GONNA BE MAKIN', OLD MAN, IS LICENSE PLATES!
WHA--?

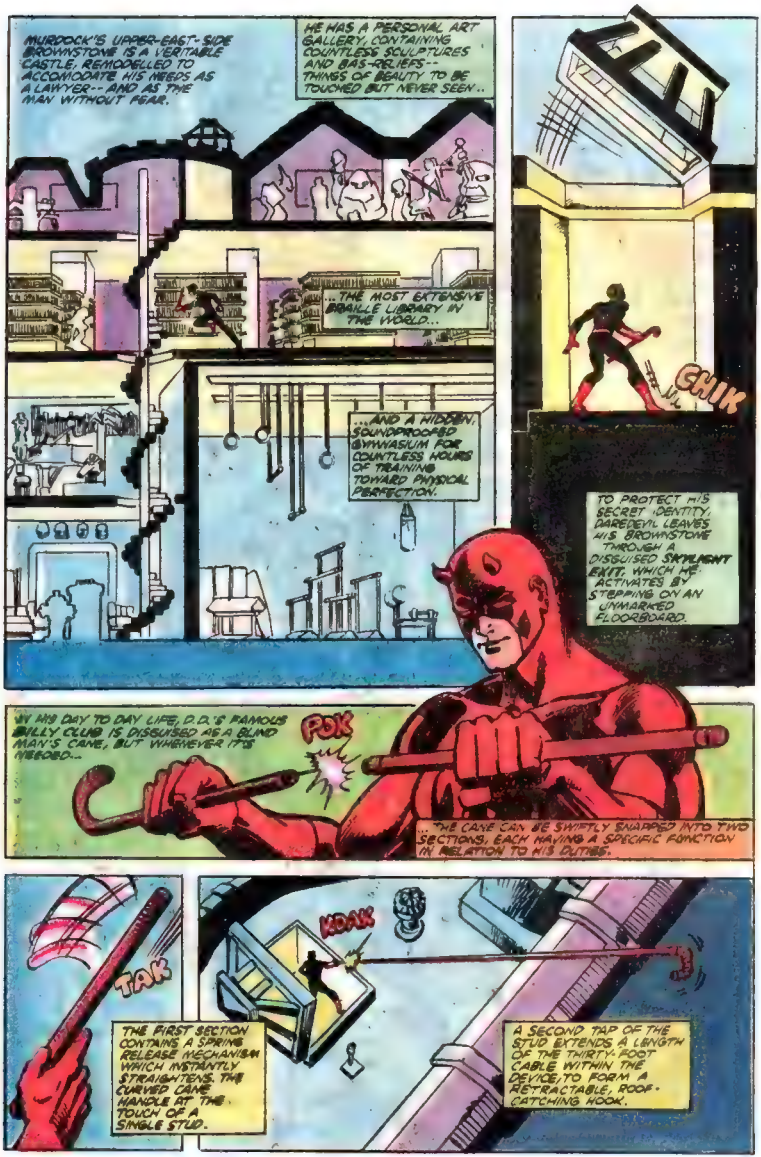

DROP THE BILLY CLUB, DEVIL!
MORE GUARDS!
AND YOU, OLD MAN, RAISE YOUR HANDS!
OF COURSE...
...I'LL BE HAPPY TO OBLIGE!
SHRAZZZASH
HE'S BLASTED THE OVERHEAD LIGHTS!
I-I CAN'T SEE!
JUST CLOSE IN AND GRAB, IDIOT! THEY'RE IN THE SAME BOAT WE'RE IN!
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, FRIEND. I LIVE IN DARKNESS -- IT'S MY HOME.
WHHUGH!
CHUHK
AND BY KICKING ONE GUARD, GIVING THE OTHERS A SOUND AS A REFERENCE POINT--

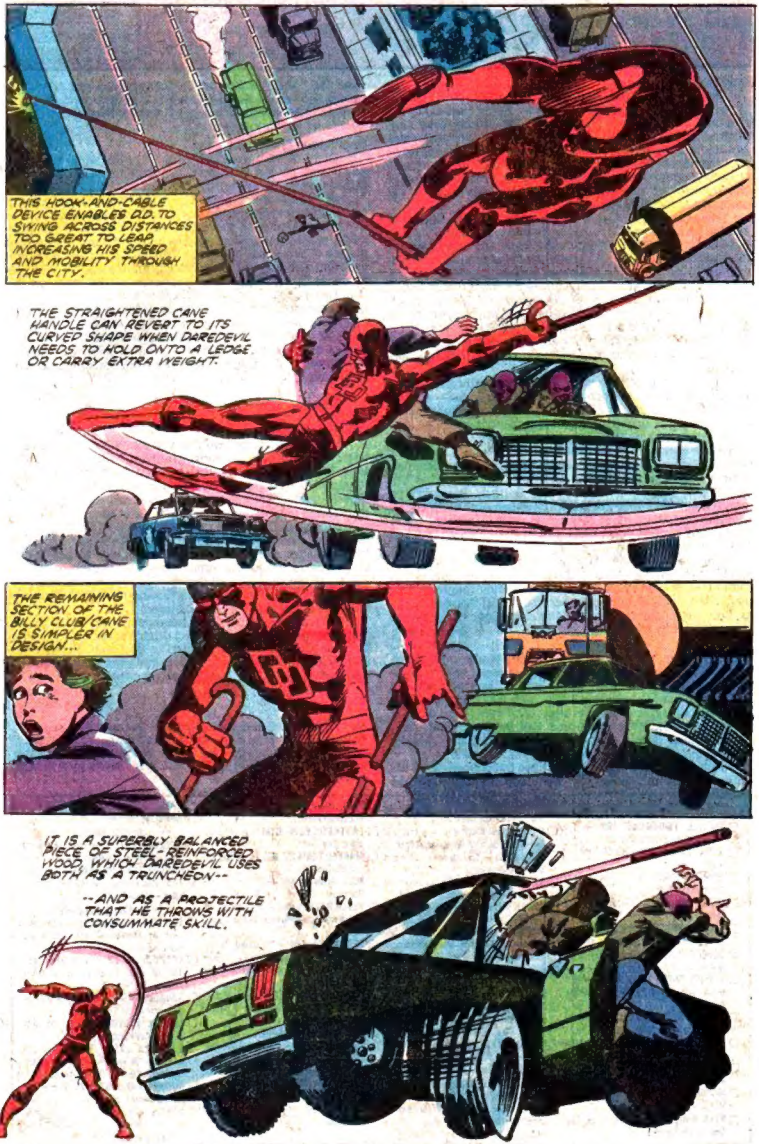

OOF!
OCH!
THUBUMB
--I CAN MAKE THAT DARKNESS WORK FOR ME!
I GOT 'IM!
YA GOT ME, STUPID!
OUCH!
I SENSED MAULER SLIPPING AWAY RIGHT AFTER THE HEAT FROM THE LIGHTS STOPPED. I JUST HOPE I CAN FIND HIM BEFORE HE FINDS--
AW, GEEZ! I'M SORRY, CHET!
--CORD!
DAREDEVIL! Y-YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME--!
NO ONE CAN HELP YOU, CORD!
IT'S TIME FOR JUSTICE TO PREVAIL!
BLAST! THERE'S NO WAY I CAN CROSS THE GAP IN TIME! GOT TO TRY A BILLY CLUB THROW AND PRAY THAT--
HEY! WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY WALLET?
I'M REMOVING YOUR LIAR, CORD!
I'M TAKING OUT YOUR CREDIT CARDS, BANK CARDS, DRIVER'S LICENSE-- ALL THE PETTY PLASTIC NUMBERS THAT MAKE YOUR EXISTENCE OFFICIAL
THE NUMBERS THAT YOU AND YOUR COMPUTER DENIED TO ME! I'M TAKING THEM OUT--
--AND I'M KILLING THEM!
SO WELCOME TO MY WORLD, MR. CORD. NOW...
--YOU DON'T EXIST, EITHER!


AND I'VE NO FURTHER USE FOR--EH?
HE'S SPOTTED US, EARL! HIT 'IM WITH THE VIBRA-MACE, QUICK! THAT THING'LL STOP AN ELEPHANT!
NO! HE ISN'T GOING TO HURT ANYONE! DON'T--
"--SHOOT!"
PEK
PUK
FRAKOOOM
THANKS... ANY-WAY... DAREDEVIL. B-BUT I GUESS... IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER... NOW. M-MAYBE...
...IT NEVER...
...DIIIIIO
THUD

CORD--!
J-J-JUST A MINUTE, DAREDEVIL! I-I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING ILLEGAL! A-AND IF YOU'RE THINKING OF REPORTING THIS INCIDENT--
--THAT ARMOR WAS BEING DEVELOPED FOR THE GOVERNMENT! TO EXPOSE IT TO THE PUBLIC WOULD BE A BREACH OF NATIONAL SECURITY!
I-IT'S THE LAW! YOU UNDERSTAND THAT, D-DON'T YOU?
YES, MR. CORD--
--I UNDERSTAND THE LAW, AND THE NEED FOR NATIONAL SECURITY. AND I RESPECT THEM BOTH.
WHOOD
MOST OF THE TIME...
EPILOGUE: THE DAY IS COLD FOR SUMMER, COLD AND GRAY. AND FEW MOURNERS HAVE COME TO ATTEND THE FUNERAL OF ONE AARON SOAMES.
A LANDLORD, A DISTANT COUSIN...
...AND A TALL, OVERCOATED MAN WHO HAD STOOD OFF TO ONE SIDE AS THE EULOGY HAD BEEN READ, AND WHO ONLY NOW APPROACHES THE FRESHLY-FILLED GRAVE.
HE KNEELS, PLACING FLOWERS BEFORE A STONE MARKER DONATED BY ATTORNEY MATTHEW MURDOCK. THEN RISES SILENTLY AND TURNS AWAY...
...WHILE IN THE GRASS NEARBY, THE WIND OF AN AUGUST AFTERNOON WHISPERS SADLY, AND DIES.
HE WAS... AND THAT IS ENOUGH...


EEEEEEEEEEEEEE
BLAM
BLAM
EEEEEEEEEEEEEE
BLAM
BLAM
EEEEEEEEEEEEEE
HIS NAME IS MATTHEW MURDOCK AND HE IS BLIND.
TO THE WORLD AT LARGE HE IS RESPECTED AND ADMIRED AS A MAN WHO HAS OVERCOME HIS AWESOME HANDICAP TO BECOME ONE OF THE NATIONS FOREMOST ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. HE IS AN INSPIRATION TO MANY -- AN EXAMPLE OF HOW FAR ONE MAN CAN EXCEL.
BUT THEY DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT!
JOIN US NOW, AS WE EXPLORE THE HIDDEN SECRETS OF MATT MURDOCK -- AS WE LEARN THE SECRETS OF THE MAN CALLED DAREDEVIL.
DARK SECRETS


MURDOCK'S UPPER-EAST-SIDE BROWNSTONE IS A VERITABLE CASTLE, REMODELLED TO ACCOMMODATE HIS NEEDS AS A LAWYER -- AND AS THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR.
HE HAS A PERSONAL ART GALLERY, CONTAINING COUNTLESS SCULPTURES AND BAS-RELIEFS -- THINGS OF BEAUTY TO BE TOUCHED BUT NEVER SEEN...
...THE MOST EXTENSIVE BRAILLE LIBRARY IN THE WORLD...
...AND A HIDDEN, SOUNDPROOFED GYMNASIUM FOR COUNTLESS HOURS OF TRAINING TOWARD PHYSICAL PERFECTION.
CHIK
TO PROTECT HIS SECRET IDENTITY, DAREDEVIL LEAVES HIS BROWNSTONE THROUGH A DISGUISED SKYLIGHT EXIT, WHICH HE ACTIVATES BY STEPPING ON AN UNMARKED FLOORBOARD.
IN HIS DAY TO DAY LIFE, D.D.'S FAMOUS BILLY CLUB IS DISGUISED AS A BLIND MAN'S CANE, BUT WHENEVER IT'S NEEDED...
POK
...THE CANE CAN BE SWIFTLY SNAPPED INTO TWO SECTIONS, EACH HAVING A SPECIFIC FUNCTION IN RELATION TO HIS DUTIES.
TAK
THE FIRST SECTION CONTAINS A SPRING RELEASE MECHANISM WHICH INSTANTLY STRAIGHTENS THE CURVED CANE HANDLE AT THE TOUCH OF A SINGLE STUD.
KOOK
A SECOND TAP OF THE STUD EXTENDS A LENGTH OF THE THIRTY FOOT CABLE WITHIN THE DEVICE, TO FORM A RETRACTABLE, ROOF-CATCHING HOOK.


THIS HOOK-AND-CABLE DEVICE ENABLES D.D. TO SWING ACROSS DISTANCES TOO GREAT TO LEAP, INCREASING HIS SPEED AND MOBILITY THROUGH THE CITY.
THE STRAIGHTENED CANE HANDLE CAN REVERT TO ITS CURVED SHAPE WHEN DAREDEVIL NEEDS TO HOLD ONTO A LEDGE, OR CARRY EXTRA WEIGHT.
THE REMAINING SECTION OF THE BILLY CLUB/CANE IS SIMPLER IN DESIGN...
IT IS A SUPERBLY BALANCED PIECE OF STEEL-REINFORCED WOOD, WHICH DAREDEVIL USES BOTH AS A TRUNCHEON--
--AND AS A PROJECTILE THAT HE THROWS WITH CONSUMMATE SKILL.

LET'S LEVEL WITH DAREDEVIL

c/o MARVEL COMICS GROUP
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EDITOR
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Dear Roger and Frank,

How pleasurable has each issue of DAREDEVIL become. A year and a half ago, when Roger first assumed this book, things were kinda shaky. The stories were simplistic, the characterizations changed a bit every issue, and Jim Shooter's tenure on the book was sorely missed. Now, with the help of Frank Miller, whose intricate pencilwork and shadowy, controlled compositions make the book unique, I can think of no other comic which deserves more to be promoted to monthly status.

These observations are prompted by DD #166. Roger expanded on the Roman obsession he had unexpectedly given the Gladiator in DD #154; although I'd still like to hear where the fixation began, since the character was around for years without it. However, the idea was so well handled that it's hard to complain. Incidentally, I have a similar qualm about McKenzie's basic concept for DD, that he really is a kind of devil. We went through 150 issues without anybody crying, "I don't believe it! He's a devil! Some kind of devil!" — so I still blink when some hoodlum cried this every issue. It's as if symbolism has become contagious in the Manhattan underworld.

The aspect of DD as a grim, lithe avenger who dwells in a world of darkness has been pretty interesting, yes — as well as expertly visualized by Frank Miller, who has virtually lined his pages with unexpected patches of darkness — and many will remark on the similarities between DD and a certain other darknight detective. Roger and Frank's vision for Daredevil emerges as more well-rounded, however, because it leaves room for humor and anecdote, as opposed to the relentlessly obsessive world of The Batman. Witness this month's silliness with Porkchop Petersen and the missing wedding ring. Were these sequences done by another team, they might reek of cutesiness, but in the subdued style of Miller and Janson, they work perfectly.

One story loophole: although the man and his weaponry exhibit was cleverly conceived and a setting reminiscent of Bill Finger, the first hall that DD and Gladdy fought in was displaying solely statues of super-villains. This struck me as an odd circumstance. Would Miss Betsy consider such a place as healthy for her group of kids?

Brian Nelson
Rockville, MD

Yes, Brian, she would. Betsy Beatty works with underprivileged kids, who are generally from pretty rough neighborhoods. Children growing up in that environment are exposed to many corrupting influences, and often see their friends go wrong and reap the short term benefits of a life of crime. The exhibit demonstrated that even criminals who use the most clever weapons and devices are eventually brought to task for their crimes.

About the 'devil' motif — we have been working on defining DD's relationship with the underworld. Roger has used the 'devil' nickname to demonstrate the criminal's hatred and fear of Daredevil — a fear he has done plenty to justify. You see, criminals are a superstitious, cowardly... ahem... er, next letter, please...

Dear Roger, Frank, and Klaus,

Okay, okay, guys, you've got a biz. But while you glory boys soak up the adulation, lets give some credit to the superlative *coloring* the book has had.

Glynis Wein has been about the best colorist around since she started working her magic way back when. She manages to, surpass the expected limitations of the four-color process, creating wonderfully subdued tones and grades of color. DD#166 is an excellent example. The dark museum *felt* like a dark museum, thanks to Ms. Wein as much as to the Miller/Janson artwork. Notice how, on the last two panels of page 19, where the backgrounds are blank, she continued the mood by creating a subdued grey *I've* never seen in a pulp comic before. Notice how, as DD and the Gladiator tumbled into the arena and toward the climax of the story, the color reinforced this by splashing bright reds and oranges across the stark backgrounds. You guys have got a real prize there.

Jim Fort
Akron, OH

Sure do.

Dear Frank and Rog,

I find it hard to believe that you found Jeffrey Lowndes' letter in DD #166 to be "most gratifying" when it used Ben Urich's warm-hearted gesture as a platform for advocating repression. Far from "inviting nuclear catastrophe" by reporting the Three Mile Island incident, such reportage warned the public that we were *already in danger* of nuclear catastrophe at the hands of our own selfishly careless corporations. And it is highly debatable whether the lives of the fifty hostages were "recklessly endangered" by disclosure of the news of the six Americans who escaped through Canadian aid, since for all their threatening and bluster, the confused Iranians *do* know that they do not wish to provoke a full-scale war with the United States.

I, too, enjoyed DD #164 immensely, but for different reasons than Mr. Lowndes. Ben Urich's reason for suppressing his sizzling expose seemed to be compassion, while Jeffrey Lowndes' reason for advocating the suppression of news seems to be fear. There's quite a difference.

Will Jungkuntz
New York, NY

NEXT ISSUE: The surprises begin with the credits — and continue to the climax of a tale that's gotta be required reading for all DD loyalists. You'll never forgive yourself if you miss the debut of the year — in DAREDEVIL #168. That's next month, friends.

THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST!

☐ **MARVEL TWO-IN-ONE #99** — The *Thing* and the *Guardians of the Galaxy!*

☐ **MOON KNIGHT #1** — His own mag at last!

☐ **SPIDER-WOMAN #32** — "The Fangs of Werewolf by Night!"

☐ **STAR TREK #5** — The abduction of Spock!

☐ **SPIDEY SUPER STORIES #40** — Easy-to-read Spidey masterpieces!

☑ **DAREDEVIL #167** — The menace of the *MAULER!*

☐ **MARVEL SUPER HEROES #93** — (Reprints Hulk #142) "They Shoot Hulks, Don't They?"

☐ **CAPTAIN AMERICA #261** — Before the League and Mr. Hyde!

☐ **THOR #301** — Thor strives to restore Asgard to eternal life.

☐ **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #210** — Who is... *Madam Web?*

☐ **MICRONAUTS #23** — The Molecule Men attacks!

☐ **STAR WARS #61** — Part III of *The Empire Strikes Back!*

☐ **GHOST RIDER #58** — *Double-sized* 50th anniversary issue!

☐ **SAVAGE SHE-HULK #10** — A fatality in She-Hulk battles the Word and *Ultimo!*

☐ **HULK #253** — The menace of Wendigo and the Changelings!

☐ **AVENGERS #201** — Who has stolen the Avengers' super-weapons... and why?

☐ **CONAN #116** — Secret of the City of Death!

☐ **MARVEL TALES #121** — (Reprints Spider-Man #144) The most *unexpected* return of all!

☐ **MARVEL'S GREATEST COMICS #94** — (Reprints Fantastic Four #114) The Over-Mind Strikes!

☐ **X-MEN #130** — Alpha Flight and a surprise ending!

☐ **TALES TO ASTONISH #12** — (Reprints Sub-Mariner #12) Nagg captures the Sargent Crown!

☐ **ROM #12** — Enter: *Jack Of Hearts!*

☐ **AMAZING ADVENTURES #12** — (Reprints X-Men #s 6 & 57) The original X-Men's showdown with Sub-Mariner!

☐ **MASTER OF KUNG FU #94** — Don't look now — but it's *Synergax.*

☐ **MAN-THING #7** — The wrathful return of *Captain Fate!*

☐ **FANTASTIC FOUR #224** — Guest-stars the mighty *Thor!*

☐ **MARVEL TEAM-UP #85** — *Spider-Man and Machine Man!*

☐ **IRON MAN #140** — Badoon in the Bahamas!

☐ **PETER PARKER #48** — The Prowler vs. Beliadonna — and whose side is *Spidey* on?

☐ **DEFENDERS #99** — "A Death in the Family!" Guest-stars *Daredevil!*

☐ **MARVEL TEAM-UP #86** — *Spider-Man and Machine Man!*

☐ **MARVEL SUPER-ACTION #25** — (Reprints Avengers #84) "...Like A Death Ray From the Sky!"

☐ **FANTASY MASTERPIECES #12** — (Reprints Silver Surfer #12 and Warlock #9) The Surfer takes on a witches' coven and the Abomination, while Warlock experiences "The Infinity Effect!"

☐ **MARVEL SPOTLIGHT #5** — From the pages of the *Micronauts... Captain Universe!*

☐ **BATTLESTAR GALACTICA #21** — Athena captured by a lovesick monster!

MARVEL ANNUALS

☐ **X-MEN ANNUAL #4** — The X-Men brave Hades itself to save Nightcrawler!

☐ **MARVEL TEAM-UP ANNUAL #3** — *The Hulk, Power Man, Iron Fist and Machine Man* — together!

MARVEL MAGAZINES

☐ **EPIC #3** — Michael Moorcock's *Elric* plus work by Thomas, Russell, Starlin and many more!

☐ **CRAZY #67** — *The Best of Crazy!* Plus: The all new, all-crazy cut-out finger puppets, the *Fuppets!*

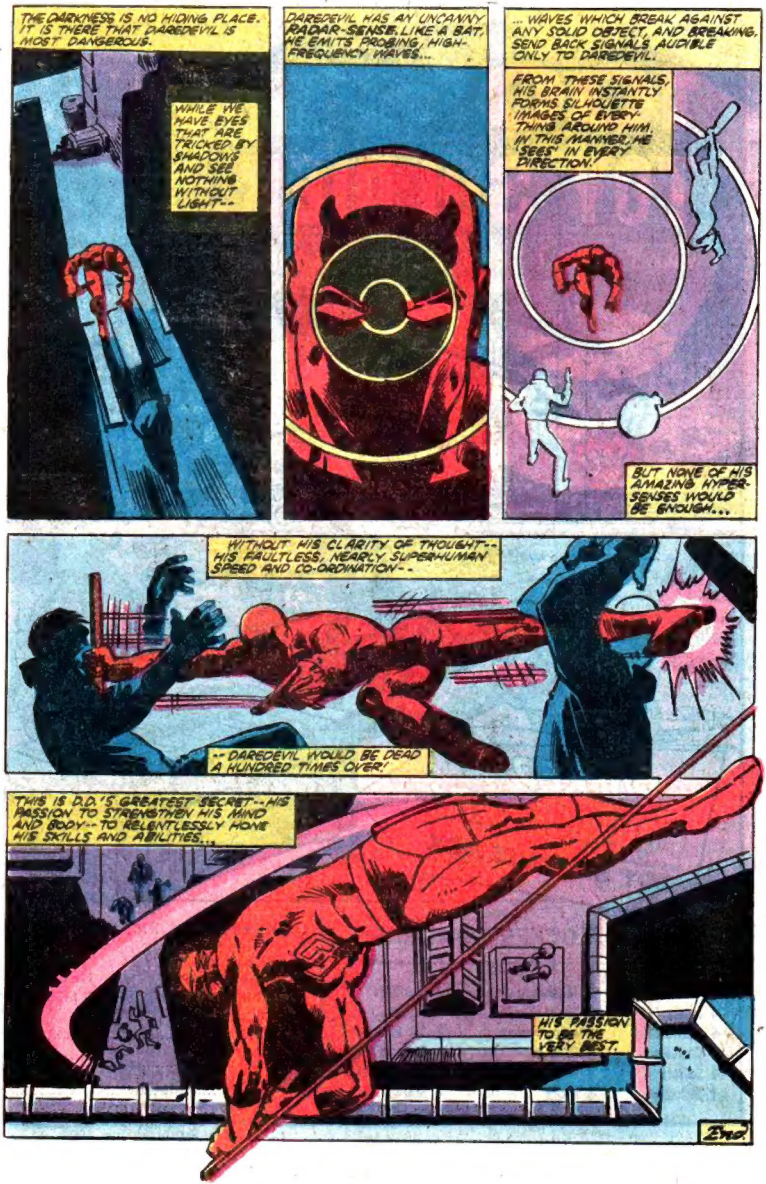
☐ **SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #57** — The curse of the Eye of Erlik!

☐ **MARVEL PREVIEW #23** — All new *Bizarro Adventures!*

☐ **THE HULK #23** — The Hulk in Jim Shooter's "A Very Personal Hell!" Plus: Dominic Fortune vs. *Baron Strucker!*

☐ **MARVEL SUPER SPECIAL #17** — The official comics adaptation — in a revolutionary new style — of *Universal Pictures'* smash hit, *XANADU!* Plus: Inside info on the film itself!

SO GREAT IS DAREDEVIL'S SKILL WITH HIS BILLY CLUB THAT IT OFTEN SEEMS TO BE ALIVE. HE NEVER HAS TO LOOK TO FIND IT, BUT THEN, HE CAN'T LOOK..
...HOWEVER, THE RADIO-ACTIVE CANNISTER THAT PERMANENTLY BLINDED YOUNG MATT MURDOCK LEFT HIM WITH SENSES FAR BEYOND THOSE OF NORMAL MEN.
HE CAN TOUCH A PRINTED PAGE AND READ IT BY FEELING THE VAGUE IMPRESSION OF THE INK...
...HE CAN TASTE THE EXACT NUMBER OF GRAINS OF SALT ON A PRETZEL... SMELL THE CORDITE TRAIL OF A RECENTLY FIRED PISTOL, THOUGH IT BE A BLOCK AWAY...
...HE CAN ACTUALLY HEAR A MAN'S HEARTBEAT AT A DISTANCE OF ONE HUNDRED FEET.
WHEN THESE HYPER-SENSES ARE FOCUSED ON A FLEETING ENEMY, NO MATTER HOW FAST OR FAR HIS PREY MAY RUN--
--DAREDEVIL CANNOT BE ELUDED.


THE DARKNESS IS NO HIDING PLACE. IT IS THERE THAT DAREDEVIL IS MOST DANGEROUS.
WHILE WE HAVE EYES THAT ARE TRICKED BY SHADOWS AND SEE NOTHING WITHOUT LIGHT--
DAREDEVIL HAS AN UNCANNY RADAR-SENSE, LIKE A BAT. HE EMITS PROBING, HIGH-FREQUENCY WAVES...
...WAVES WHICH BREAK AGAINST ANY SOLID OBJECT, AND BREAKING, SEND BACK SIGNALS AUDIBLE ONLY TO DAREDEVIL.
FROM THESE SIGNALS, HIS BRAIN INSTANTLY FORMS SILHOUETTE IMAGES OF EVERYTHING AROUND HIM. IN THIS MANNER, HE 'SEES' IN EVERY DIRECTION.
BUT NONE OF HIS AMAZING HYPER-SENSES WOULD BE ENOUGH...
WITHOUT HIS CLARITY OF THOUGHT--HIS FAULTLESS, NEARLY SUPERHUMAN SPEED AND CO-ORDINATION--
--DAREDEVIL WOULD BE DEAD A HUNDRED TIMES OVER!
THIS IS D.D.'S GREATEST SECRET--HIS PASSION TO STRENGTHEN HIS MIND AND BODY--TO RELENTLESSLY HONE HIS SKILLS AND ABILITIES...
HIS PASSION TO BE THE VERY BEST.
END